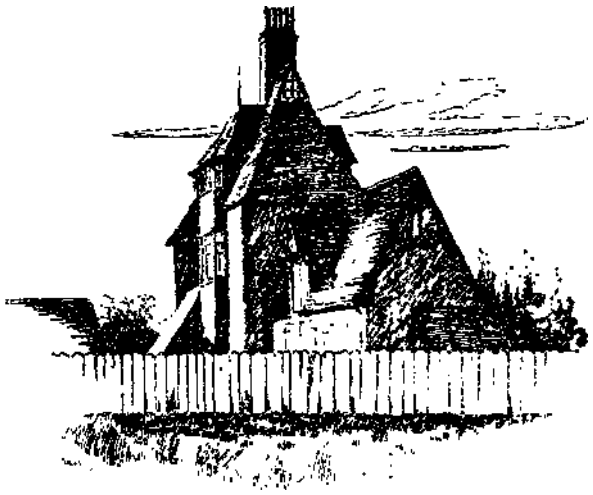
This may not be an excellent reason for my feelings on the subject, but it is reason good enough.

" Nature repairs her ravages," it is said, but not all. New things come into one's life—new loves, new joys, new interests, new friends—but they cannot replace the old. When Tom Taylor died, I lost a friend the like of whom I never had again.



FALLOWS GREEN, HARPENDEN, WHERE ELLEN TERRY LIVED **IN iS/O UNTIL** HER RETURN **TO** THE STAGE